The Phantom of the Opera

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ハロウィン少女コミック館
〈デラックス版〉

オペラ座の怪人

JET

原作 ガストン・ルルー

朝日ソノラマ

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雑誌コード57810-85

ISBN4-257-98085-0

C0279 P570E

定価570円（本体553円）●朝日ソノラマ

The Phantom
of the Opera

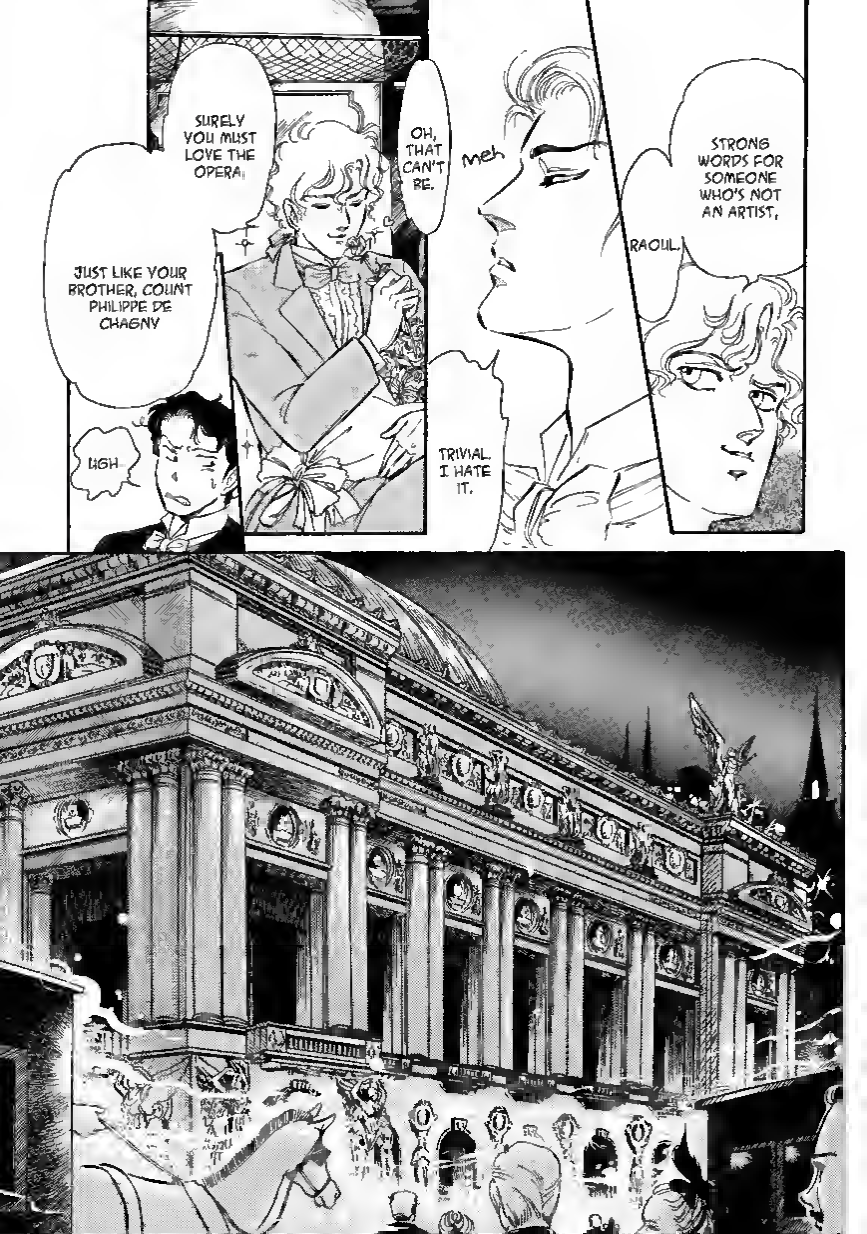
The Phantom of the Opera

The Phantom of the Opera did exist.

Yes, he did exist in flesh and blood.

The Phantom of the Opera
Written by Gaston Leroux, translated to Japanese by Miwa Hideniko
Translated to English by Mireille Ribiere.
JET

AH, THE DECADENT CAPITAL, PARIS!
THE LINGERING SCENT OF HISTORY...
POISONOUS VANITY PERMEATING THE AIR.
WITH ALL THE DESPONDENCE OF A WHORE'S UNPAINTED FACE.
IF THAT'S ALL THE ARTISTRY A JOURNALIST REQUIRES, YOU'LL MAKE A FORTUNE HERE, ROULETABILLE.

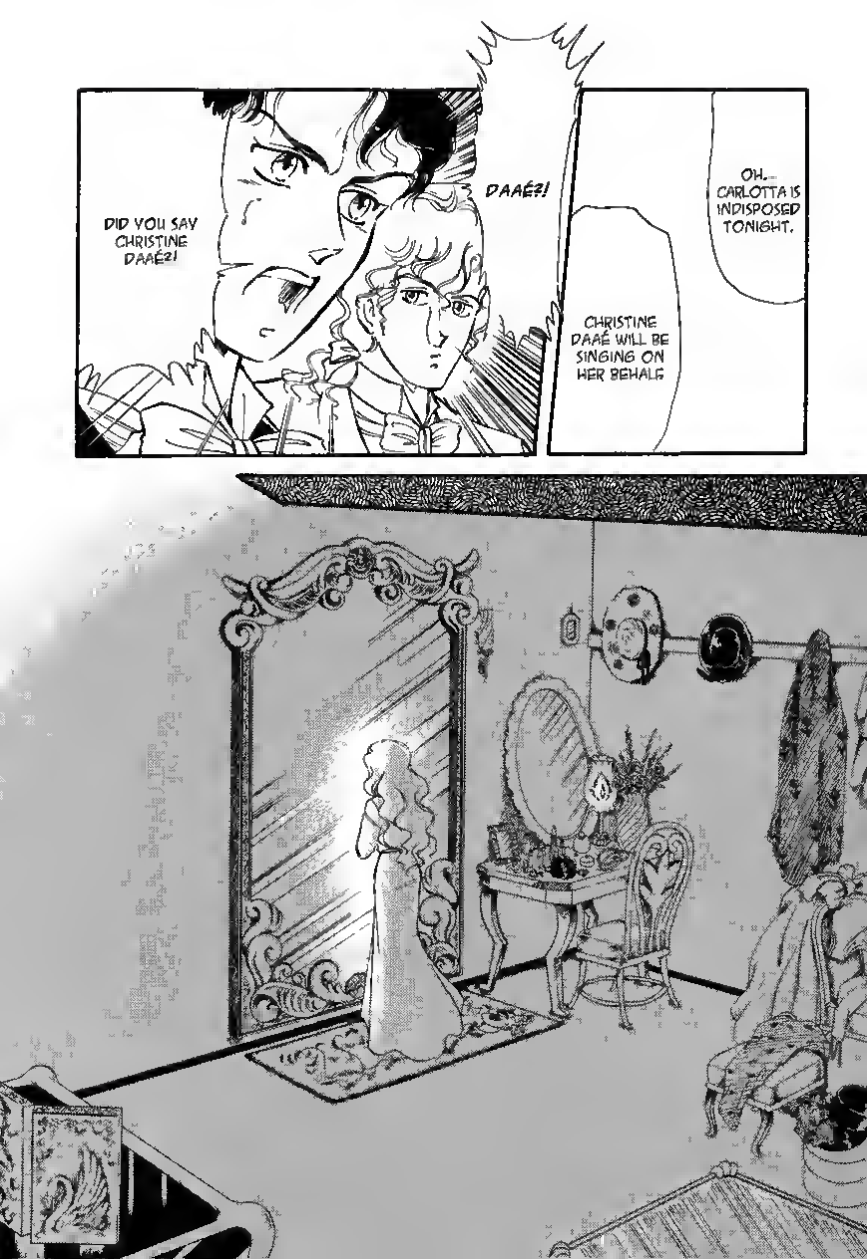

STRONG WORDS FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT AN ARTIST,
RAOUL.
Meh
TRIVIAL. I HATE IT.
OH, THAT CAN'T BE.
SURELY YOU MUST LOVE THE OPERA!
JUST LIKE YOUR BROTHER, COUNT PHILIPPE DE CHAGNY
UGH

ALL THE CRÈME DE LA CRÈME OF PARISIAN SOCIETY ARE IN ATTENDANCE.
QUITE A PARTY TO WELCOME THE NEW MANAGERS.
NICE VIEW.
THE PRODIGAL SON IS FINALLY HERE.
AHA!
SO THIS IS YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER, RAOUL, VISCOUNT DE CHAGNY?

AND TO THE PRIMA BALLERINA, MADEMOISELLE SORELLI.
IT IS MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE NEW MANAGER OF THE OPERA HOUSE, FIRMIN RICHARD
I PLAN TO SHOW HIM ALL THE "ARTISTIC" DELIGHTS.
BUT NOW THAT HE'S IN PARIS,
IT MUST BE THAT THE SEA HAS WEAKENED HIS BLOOD.
HE'S ONLY RECENTLY RETURNED FROM THE NAVY.
Huh?
NO GREETING FOR THE LADY?
WELL, WELL, VISCOUNT, YOU'RE NOT TO BE DISTRACTED, ARE YOU?
..I SEE YOUR BROTHER WANTS TO ANCHOR YOU DOWN WITH A WIFE
uneasy
AH, GOOD MAN.
HAHHAHAHAH

I'VE NO INTENTION TO ABUSE MY BROTHER'S HOSPITALITY IN SUCH A WAY.
HOW ABSURD!
I HEARD A RATHER INTERESTING STORY
SOME OF THE GIRLS SAY THERE'S A GHOST IN THIS PLACE.
OH?
A GENTLE-MAN DRESSED IN BLACK.
HE CAME OUT OF THE DARK IN A CORRIDOR.
YOU! SAW HIM?

WELL, IT MUST BE RESERVED, RIGHT?
DO YOU KNOW WHY BOX 5 IS ALWAYS EMPTY?
WAIT.
AND SO HAS GABRIEL, THE CHORUS-MASTER!
BUQUET, THE STAGE-HAND, HAS!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TURN THAT NONSENSE INTO A STORY FOR YOUR NEWSPAPER?
REPORTER JOSEPH ROULETA-BILLE.
RIGHT THAT'S THE GHOST'S BOX—
MEG!
KAK KAK
SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN THE DRESSING ROOM?!
HA...
NO, I'M HERE TO LISTEN TO CARLOTTA'S ROMANZA


DID YOU SAY CHRISTINE DAAÉ?!
DAAÉ?!
OH... CARLOTTA IS INDISPOSED TONIGHT.
CHRISTINE DAAÉ WILL BE SINGING ON HER BEHALF

WHAT IS YOUR WORRY?
CHRISTINE?
WILL I BE ABLE TO DO THIS...?
BUT OF COURSE!

I HAVE TAUGHT YOU EVERYTHING.
HAVEN'T YOU FOLLOWED IT THROUGH?
HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF, CHRISTINE.

THE AUDIENCE AWAITS...

BRAVA!
BRAVA!
BRAVA!

EVEN YOU CAN SEE THAT, CAN'T YOU.
RAOUL!?
WHAT A DISCOVERY!
GREAT!
TRIUMPH!
MY ANGEL OF MUSIC!
YOU ARE INDEED MARVELLOUS, CHRISTINE!

LET US TALK TO CHRISTINE!
AWW!
GIVE HER THESE FLOWERS FOR ME—
SQUEEZE
SQUEEZE
KONK KONK
UHH...
HERE!
CHRIS-TINE...
JERK
A MAN'S VOICE?!
SWIPE
SWIPE

Hahaha!
z
I'M JUST, UH... SHE ALREADY HAS A VISITOR BYE!
WELL..
CAN I HELP YOU?
CLICK
CHRIS-TINE?
I HAVE TEA FOR YOU —
AH, THANK YOU!

YOU WERE AMAZING!!
THANK YOU.
NO-THING ...
WHAT VISITOR 2
WHAT IS IT2
WHAT'S YOUR SECRET2
Now now. ♪
REALLY, YOU WERE PERFECT. ♡ CARLOTTA WILL BE FURIOUS!
.. I HAVE.
HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING LESSONS2
THE ANGEL OF MUSIC IS TEACHING ME
AN ANGEL.

YOU WISHED TO SEE ME?
OH?

RAOUL!
YOU'RE RAOUL! RIGHT?!
WELL, UH, SEE...
AND YOU ...
WHAT AM I DOING?!
SO MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED
SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER IN PERROS.
YES
I'VE JUST BECOME A NAVAL OFFICER
MY!
CAN YOU SWIM?!
You didn't know how before!
THUMP

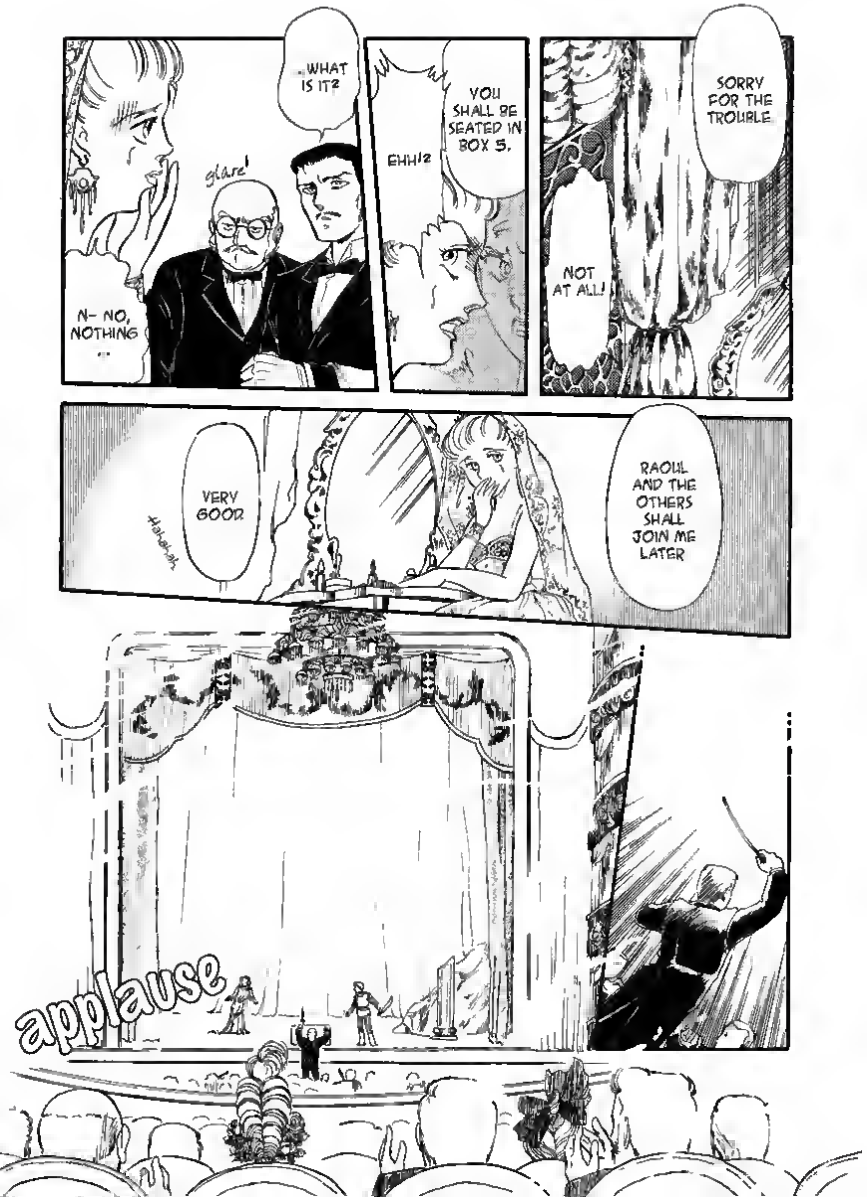
I'M NOT A LITTLE BOY ANYMORE!
AH, SORRY.
..TODAY IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF PAPA'S DEATH.
...
HOW FUNNY THAT YOU CAME ON THIS DAY.
..HE WAS A GREAT MAN.
. A GREAT MUSICIAN,
ALWAYS ON HIS VIOLIN.
TRAVELING FROM FAIR TO FAIR,
AND MADAME VALERIUS WOULD SCOLD HIM.
Hehe.
HE WAS A GREAT ARTIST.

THE KING IN A SMALL BOAT..
THE TREE THAT SUPPORTS THE WORLD..
YES, I REMEMBER! HE TOLD US SO MANY STORIES
LITTLE LOTTE AND THE ANGEL OF MUSIC..
YES.. RAOUL!
I'VE MET THE ANGEL OF MUSIC!
FATHER PROMISED ME HE WOULD SEND THE ANGEL TO ME, AND HE DID COME!!
HA...
INDEED, YOU'VE FOUND AN EXCELLENT SINGING TEACHER

IT'S THE ANGEL OF MUSIC!
NO!
I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM AT FIRST EITHER, BUT—
..THE VOICE I HEARD IN YOUR DRESSING ROOM YESTERDAY BELONGED TO A MAN, NOT AN ANGEL.
..YOU WERE EAVES-DROPPING?
WELL... I DIDN'T MEAN TO..
OF COURSE NOT...
MEG
IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO ON STAGE, ISN'T IT?
AH.. YES.

GOOD-BYE.
IT WAS NICE TO SEE YOU.
"ANGEL"!
ANGEL OF MUSIC INDEED!
MORE LIKE A LECHEROUS OLD SINGING TEACHER TAKING ADVANTAGE!
PUYA
Ow
THAT WAS PRETTY FOOLISH OF ME...

CHRISTINE DAAÉ IS BACK IN THE CHORUS?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
YES... CARLOTTA INSISTED
IS SHE WELL ENOUGH TO SING AGAIN? SO SOON AFTER HER ILLNESS?
COME IN
KON.
KON.
THAT OLD DIVA JUST CAN'T ACCEPT THAT A NEW STAR HAS RISEN TO REPLACE HER..
YOUR SEAT IS PREPARED
COUNT PHILIPPE


WHAT IS IT?
glare!
N- NO, NOTHING ..
EHH!?
YOU SHALL BE SEATED IN BOX 5.
SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE.
NOT AT ALL!
RAOUL AND THE OTHERS SHALL JOIN ME LATER
VERY GOOD
Hahahah
applause

THERE'S ONE EXTRA.
WAIT!
I HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE PROGRAM.
..IT IS FOR THE OWNER OF THIS BOX
..?
HEHEH
HEHEHEHEHEH...

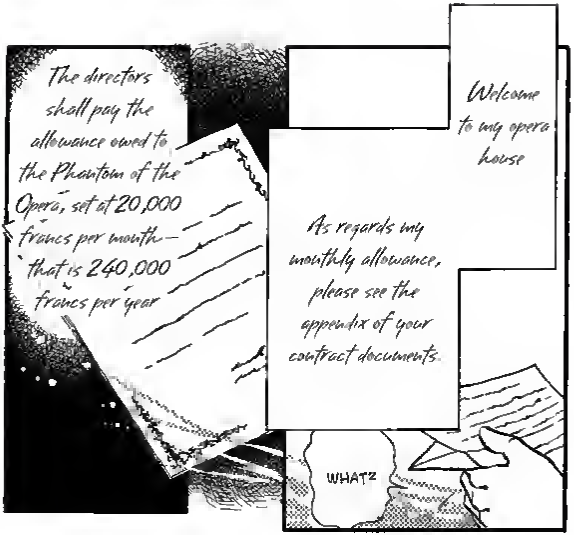
12
..AM I HEARING THINGS?
PHEW!
CARLOTTA LOOKS UNWELL!
OH, DEAR.
SHE NEEDS A LESSON ON HER OWN LIMITS.
HER VANITY AND PRIDE ALONE ARE DIVINE.
OH, SHE CAN SING, BUT SHE CAN'T IMPROVE THE FULL VESSEL SHE EMBODIES.

DON'T YOU AGREE, COUNT?
BLAM!
BROTHER ...!2
WHAT'S WRONG?
THERE'S—
A GHOST.
THERE.. THERE WASN'T ANYBODY ELSE IN THERE
BUT A VOICE WAS SPEAKING RIGHT IN MY EAR—
"THIS IS THE PHANTOM'S SEAT!"

YOU WERE BRILLIANT, CARLOTTA!
AHH!
CLAP CLAP
I AM ALSO GLAD TO LET OUR GUESTS HEAR A TRUE PRIMA DONNA.
OUR PRIMA DONNA!
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE NEWSPAPERS TOMORROW
AMATEUR SINGERS TARNISH THIS OPERA HOUSE'S REPUTATION.
I SUGGEST YOU REFRAIN FROM PERFORMING FOR A WHILE
OH, CHRISTINE.

I HOPE THE PHANTOM GETS HER!
MEG, HEY..
MEG.
SHE ONLY BECAME THE LEAD BY BRIBING THE OLD MANAGER!
HOARSE OLD PIG!
HUH! WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DON'T WORRY
BUT, BUT~!
BE MINDFUL OF YOUR WORDS
THE PHANTOM IS EVERYWHERE, AND HEARS EVERYTHING

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS "GHOST."
PLEASE TRY TO EXPLAIN
I, ER... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
REALLY
GLANCE
...WELL
YES, MY BROTHER IS CONSIDERING WITHDRAWING HIS DONATION.
OH NO!
FIRMIN, THIS ISN'T FOR THE NEWSPAPER.
THIS IS TO CALM COUNT PHILIPPE'S FEARS.
..VERY WELL.
I WILL TELL YOU.


The directors shall pay the allowance owed to the Phantom of the Opera, set at 20,000 francs per month— that is 240,000 francs per year
Welcome to my opera house
As regards my monthly allowance, please see the appendix of your contract documents.
WHAT?

The first note came shortly after the new managers arrived.

IT WAS HANDWRITTEN IN RED INK AT THE BOTTOM OF OUR PRINTED CONTRACT.
I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME KIND OF JOKE.
WHO'D IMAGINE HE WOULD REALLY COME?
AND YOU SEATED US THERE!?
Box 5 on the grand tier shall be placed at the disposal of the Phantom of the Opera at all performances.
ANY-THING ELSE?
THUNK

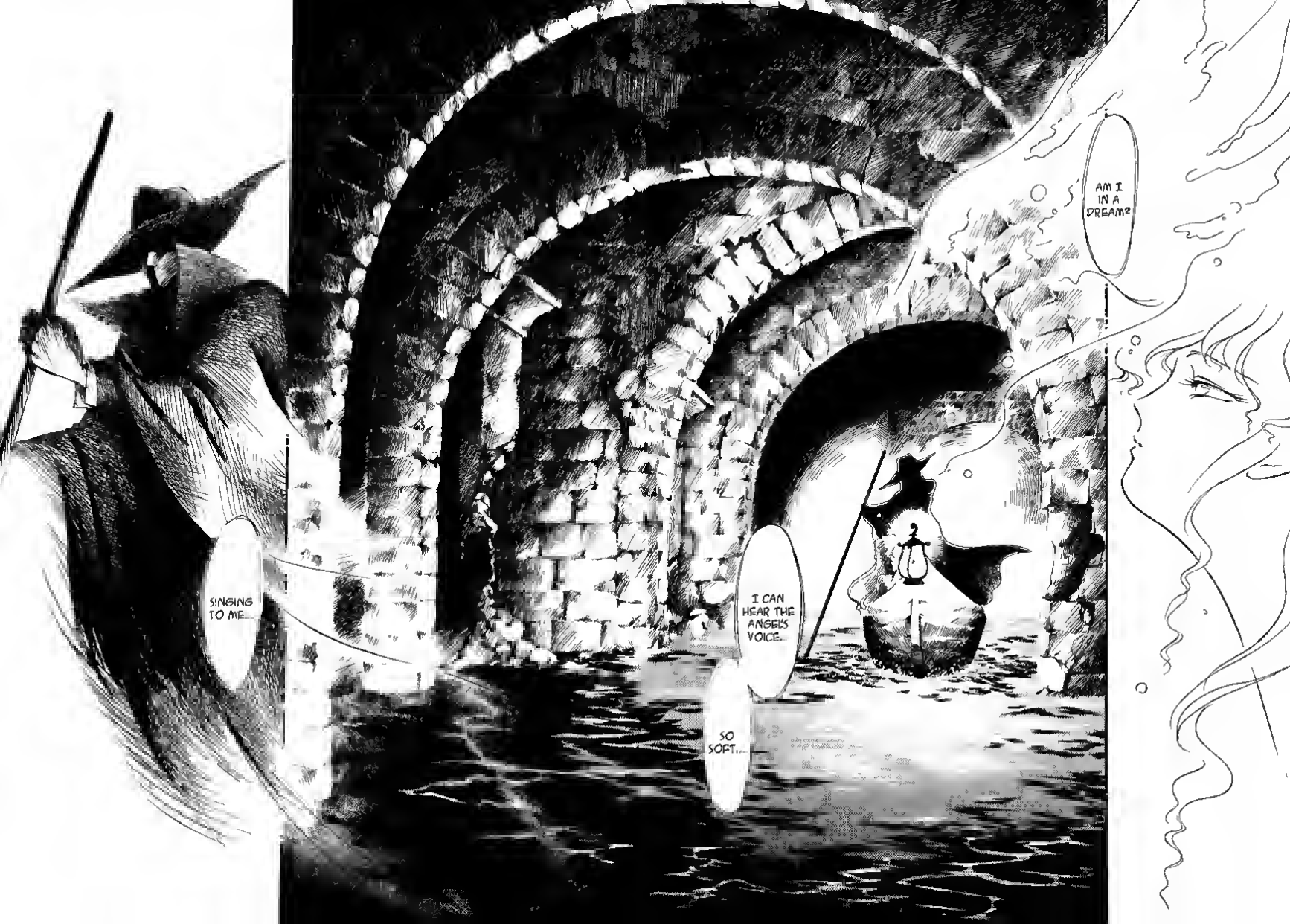
WHAT A STRANGE STORY.
NOT A GHOST. JUST A TRICKSTER
NOT REALLY THIS "PHANTOM" JUST WANTS MONEY
CLICK
dash
RAOUL?
CHRISTINE!
IT CAN'T BE...
FATHER PROMISED HE WOULD SEND THE ANGEL TO ME!!
I'VE MET THE ANGEL OF MUSIC!

CHRISTINE ...
ANGEL!
WHY DO YOU LOOK UNWELL?
IS IT CARLOTTA? PAY NO MIND TO HER.
YOU BESTED HER ON STAGE EVEN TODAY
I WAS IN THE CHORUS.
EVEN SO...
YOUR VOICE SOARED ABOVE THE CHORUS.
ANGEL...

I WANT TO MEET YOU.
...!
ANGEL,
CAN'T YOU COME TO MY SIDE?
...
COME
CHRISTINE
LOOK IN THE MIRROR ..
AND COME TO ME MY ANGEL....!

ANGEL OF MUSIC...
COME...
TO ME...
MY BEAUTIFUL PRIMA DONNA...!

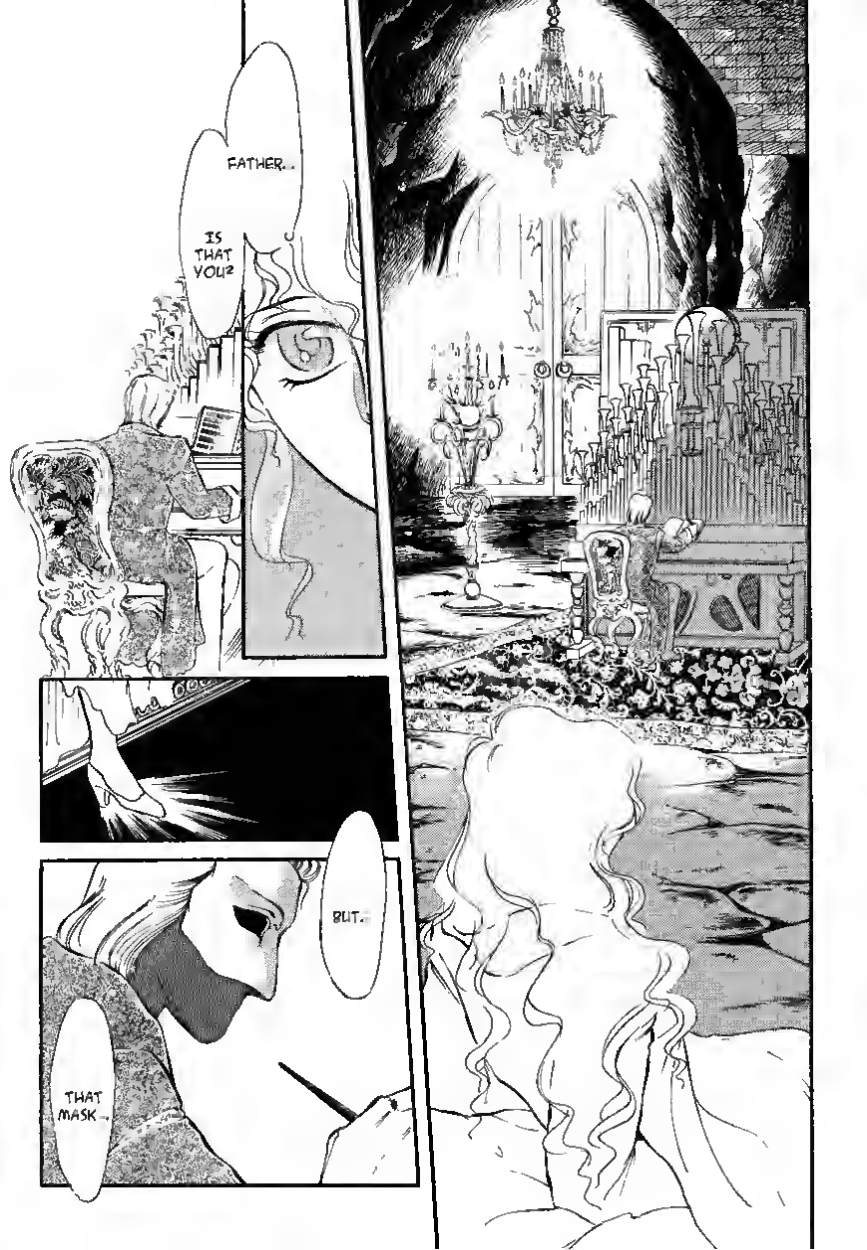
THE DARKNESS HERE IS COMPLETE.
WATCH YOUR STEP.


AM I IN A DREAM?
I CAN HEAR THE ANGEL'S VOICE...
SO SOFT...
SINGING TO ME...

boom
boom

CURSES!
HOW HAS IT COME TO THIS?
LEAVE THEM BE
THE PHANTOM WILL NOT HARM HER.
SHE WILL RETURN.
FOR NOW... WAIT
...?

I WILL SEND THE ANGEL OF MUSIC TO YOU.
CHRISTINE...
WHEN I AM IN HEAVEN, I WILL SEND HIM TO YOU.
FATHER, ALWAYS PLAYING HIS VIOLIN...


FATHER..
IS THAT YOU?
BUT..
THAT MASK..

WHO ARE YOU?
EEK!

WHY DID YOU..
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
LOOM
EEK!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED TO SEE?

IT IS A RARE THING!
THIS FACE MADE EVEN MY MOTHER RECOIL IN FEAR!
THEN LOOK! LOOK!
UGH...
UGH...

WHY DID YOU...?
NOT THE ANGEL OF MUSIC.
THE VOICE THAT GUIDED ME...
THAT BEAUTIFUL VOICE...
BELONGS TO...
THAT VOICE..